


A dynamic comic book illustration featuring three characters in a fiery, apocalyptic setting. In the center, a man with a purple turban and a goatee, wearing a black vest over a red shirt and yellow arm guards, holds a large, curved sword. To his left, a younger man with a purple turban and a red vest smiles while holding a smaller sword. To the right, a muscular, red-skinned man with a goatee and a yellow earring looks on with a determined expression. The background is filled with intense orange and yellow flames and dark, jagged silhouettes of structures.

GRAPHIC  
NOVEL

THE SEVEN VOYAGES OF  
**SINBAD**

POWELL • PEREZ



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WINTER 1944

THE **SEVEN VOYAGES** OF  
**SINBAD**

STONE ARCH BOOKS  
a capstone imprint

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# THE SEVEN VOYAGES OF SINBAD



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Summary: The tale of Sinbad the Sailor, who goes to sea in search of great riches and discovers even greater adventures. On his seven treacherous voyages, the Persian explorer braves a shipwreck, fights off savage cannibals, and battles a giant Cyclops, hoping to survive and tell his legendary story.

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# CAST OF CHARACTERS

SERENA

JABBU

ALI

SINBAD

Persia, the 9th Century, A.D.



What kind of man lives in such a palace?

How could an honest man ever become so wealthy?



Just look at the differences between us.

I have worked all my life, while the master of that palace has surely never suffered.



Oh, Heaven!

Why have you cursed me?!





Surely this is the home of a mighty king!

My master is much more than a king.



I present Hindba the beggar, Captain . . . as you wished.

Sinbad?!



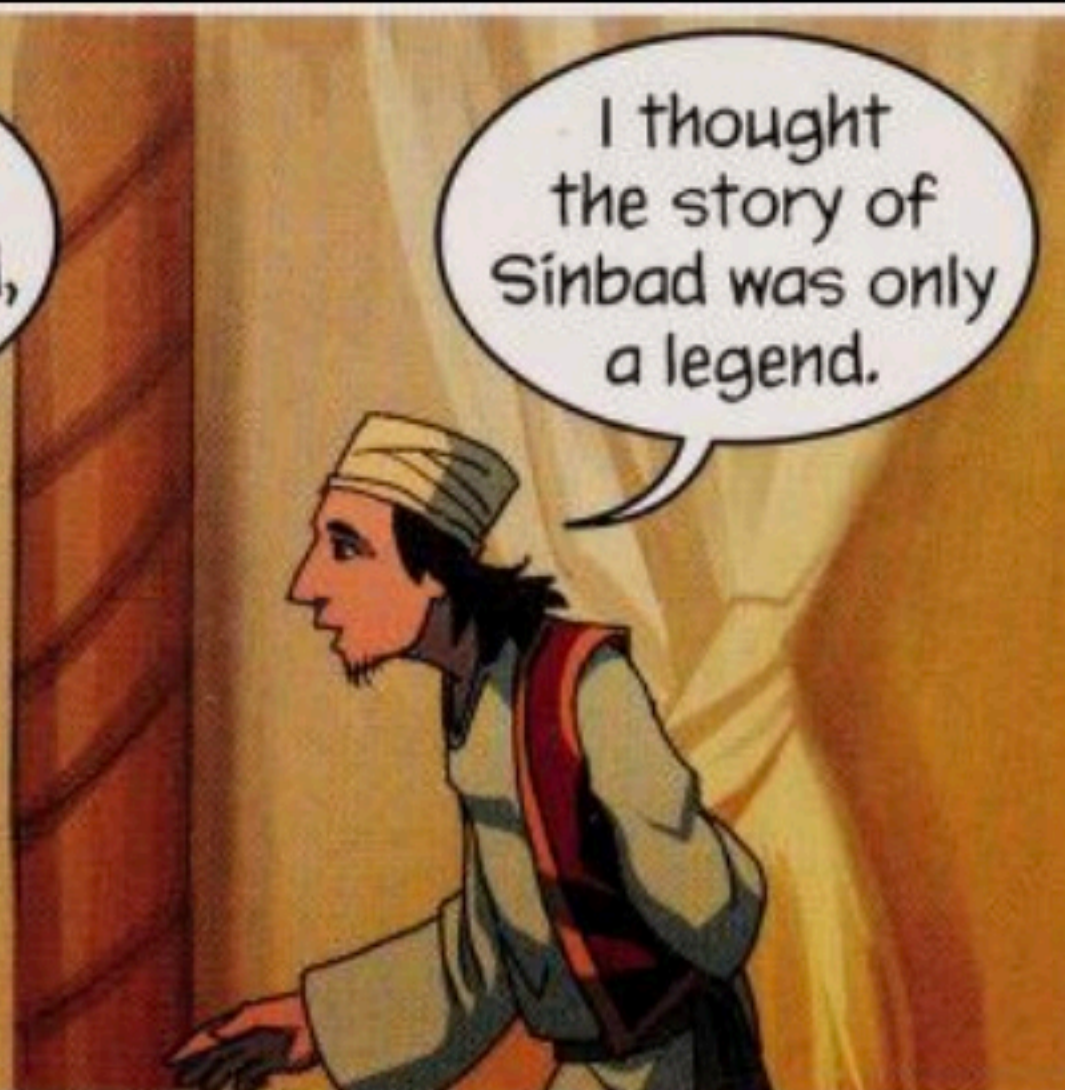
Can it really be . . . ?



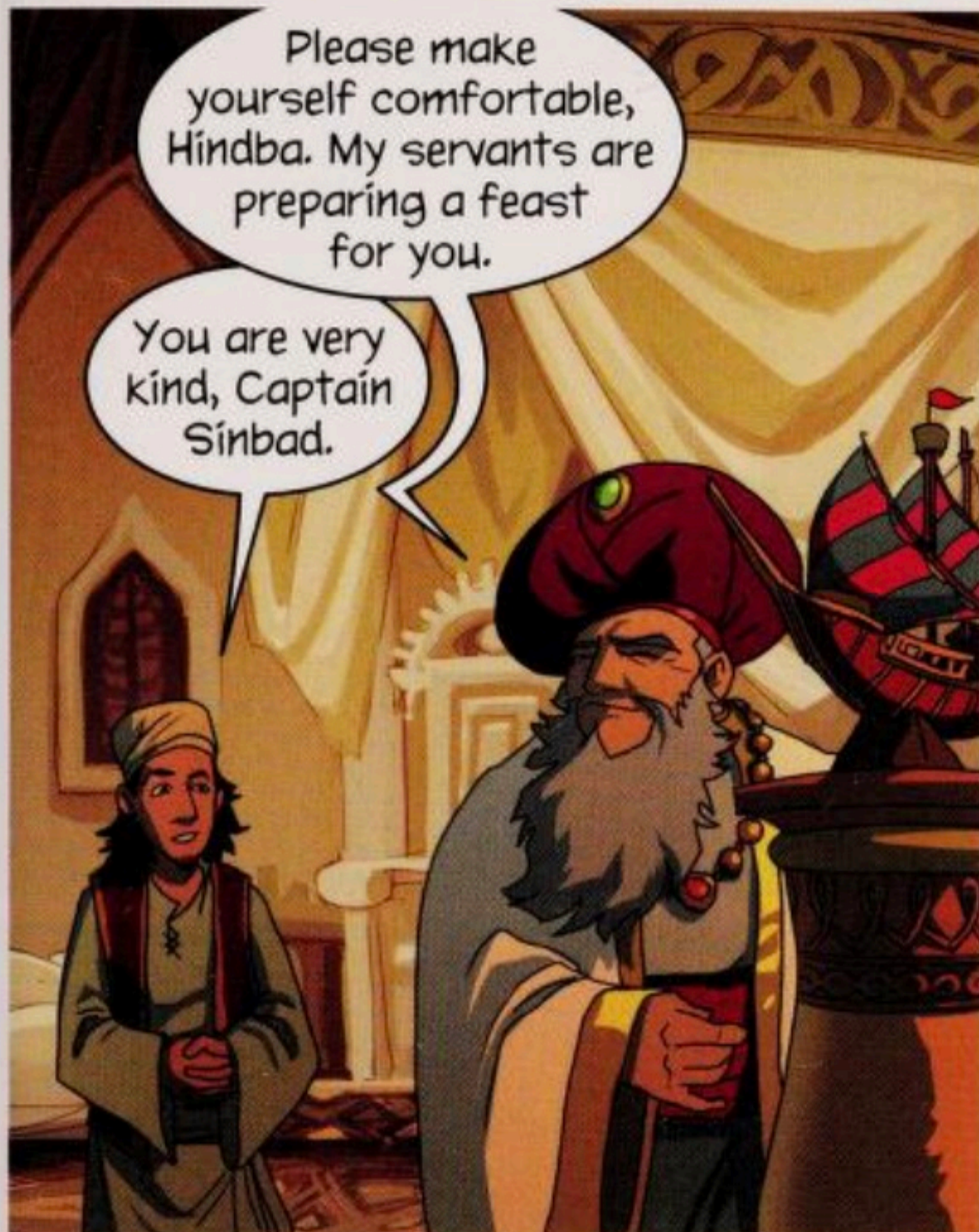
Yes. I am Sinbad the Sailor.



Not quite what you expected, am I?

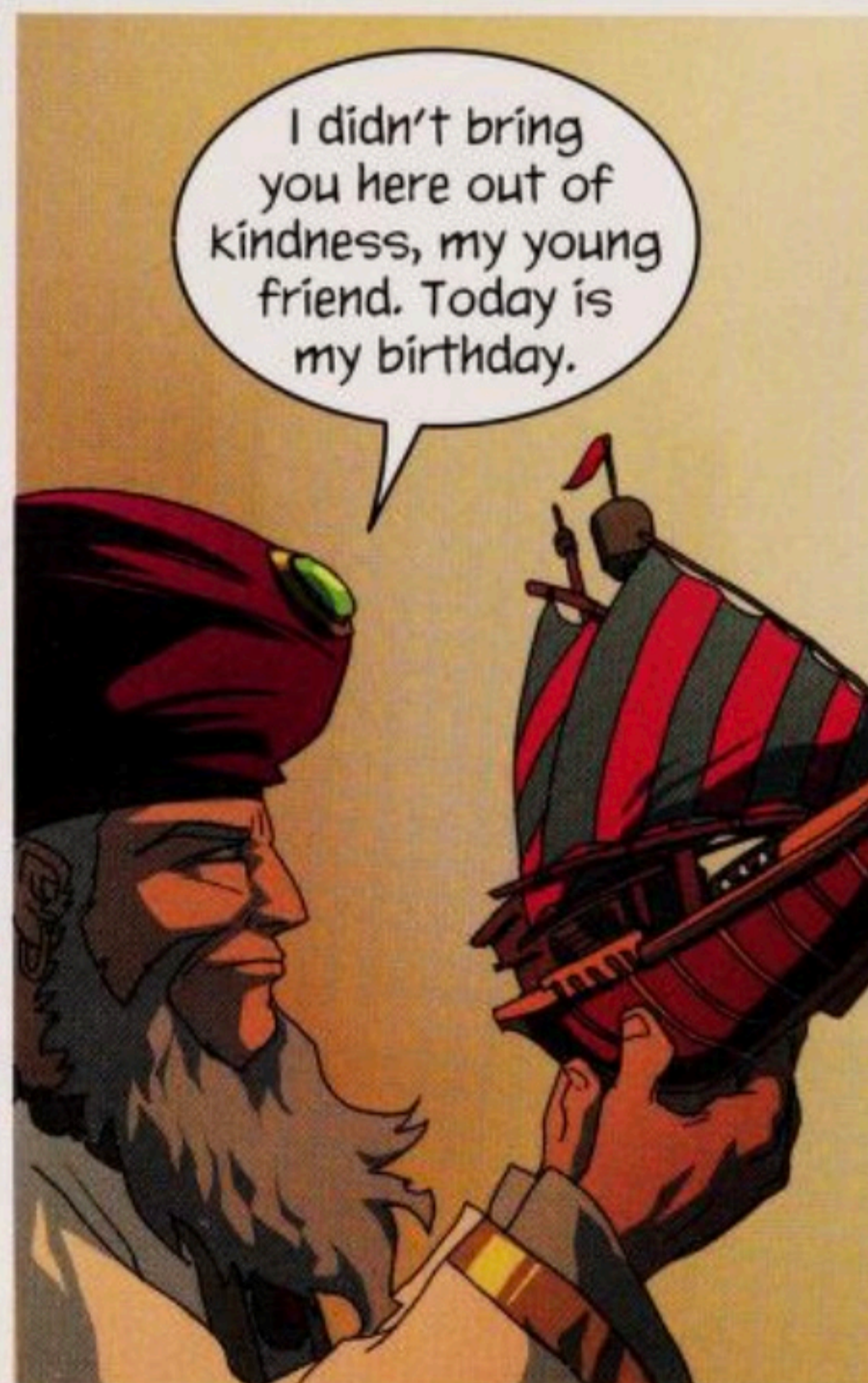


I thought the story of Sinbad was only a legend.



Please make yourself comfortable, Hindba. My servants are preparing a feast for you.

You are very kind, Captain Sinbad.



I didn't bring you here out of kindness, my young friend. Today is my birthday.



Once a year, on this very night, I order my guards to find a poor young man and have him brought to me ...

... so that, for reasons of my own, I may again tell the story of my life ...

## CHAPTER ONE: THE FIRST VOYAGE

... As a young man, I inherited considerable wealth from my father.

After wasting much of it, I invested the rest in a sturdy ship and a brave crew. We set sail to seek out the secret wonders of the world.

Adventure found us quickly.




An island?! That can't be! None of our charts show an island in these waters.

Stop complaining, Ali. Maybe we'll finally find some fresh water and food.

Nothing is worse than a dry throat and an empty belly.

I wouldn't be so sure of that if I were you, Jabbu...


There can always be something worse.

A muscular man with a red turban and a dark blue vest with red trim stands on a wooden ship's mast. He has a confident, smiling expression and is looking towards the right. He wears yellow armbands and a red sash. The background shows the ship's rigging and a cloudy sky.


What's the matter, Ali?  
No one lives forever!

I will depart  
for the island  
at once!


CAPTAIN  
SINBAD!

A close-up of a man with a bald head, a stern expression, and large yellow hoop earrings. He is looking slightly to the right.

No, Captain!  
Allow us to go,  
instead! It may  
not be safe!

A man with a light-colored turban and a dark blue vest with yellow trim looks up with a concerned expression. He has a small goatee and is looking towards the left.

He's right!  
We don't know  
what might be  
lurking on that  
island!

Captain Sinbad is shown falling backwards from the ship's mast. He is holding a large cutlass in his right hand. Below him, several crew members are visible on the deck, looking up in shock. The ship's rigging and the sea are also visible.

Then let's  
find out!

We had been sailing for days without  
fresh supplies. As captain, it was my  
duty to protect my crew.

I couldn't let them see  
that I was afraid, too.

As I swam closer to shore, my heart sank.

It was a desolate, empty place.

I knew we would find no food or water on the strange island.

Odd. The ground is covered with seaweed.

Then suddenly . . .

What's that noise -?

RRRRRUUMBLE!

Earthquake!!

RUMBLE!

The island was ALIVE!



It's a sea monster!



The beast was an ancient whale, surely the greatest ever seen by human eyes.

**FWOOOSH!**

I don't see Captain Sinbad! Was he swallowed alive?!

No, I see him! He's still clinging to the awful beast!

I was on my own . . .

. . . helplessly watching my ship fade into the distance.

**FWOOOOOSH!**

With a firm hold on the giant beast, I traveled into unknown seas.

Finally, I spotted an island, released my grip, and washed upon another shore.



I entered the jungle in search of fresh water and food . . .

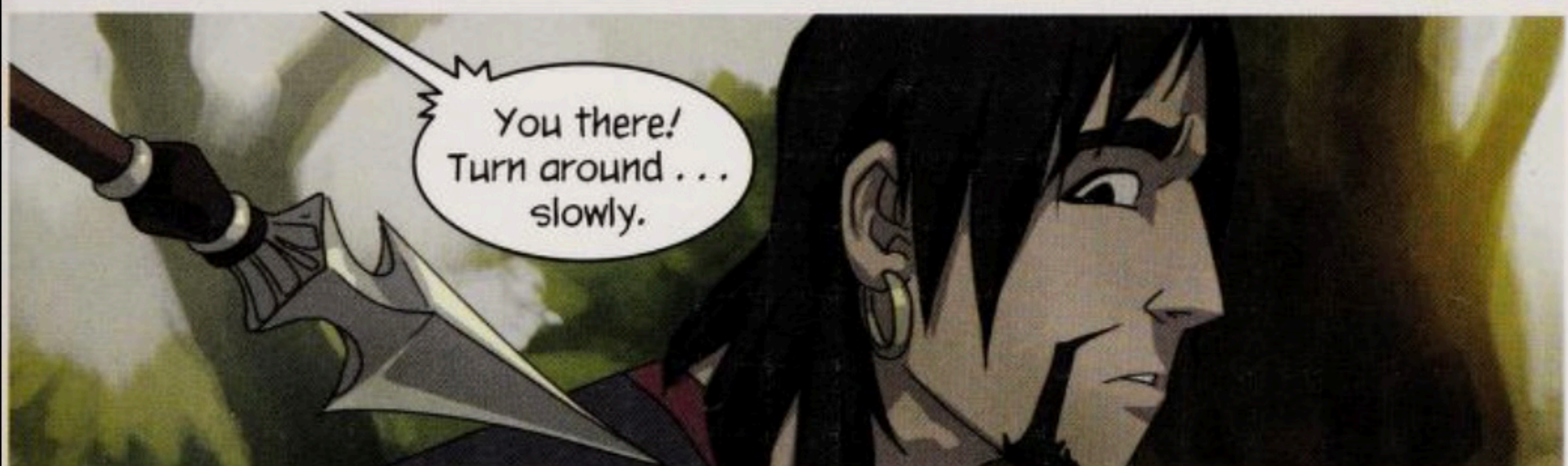


What I found on the other side was amazing.





So many horses!



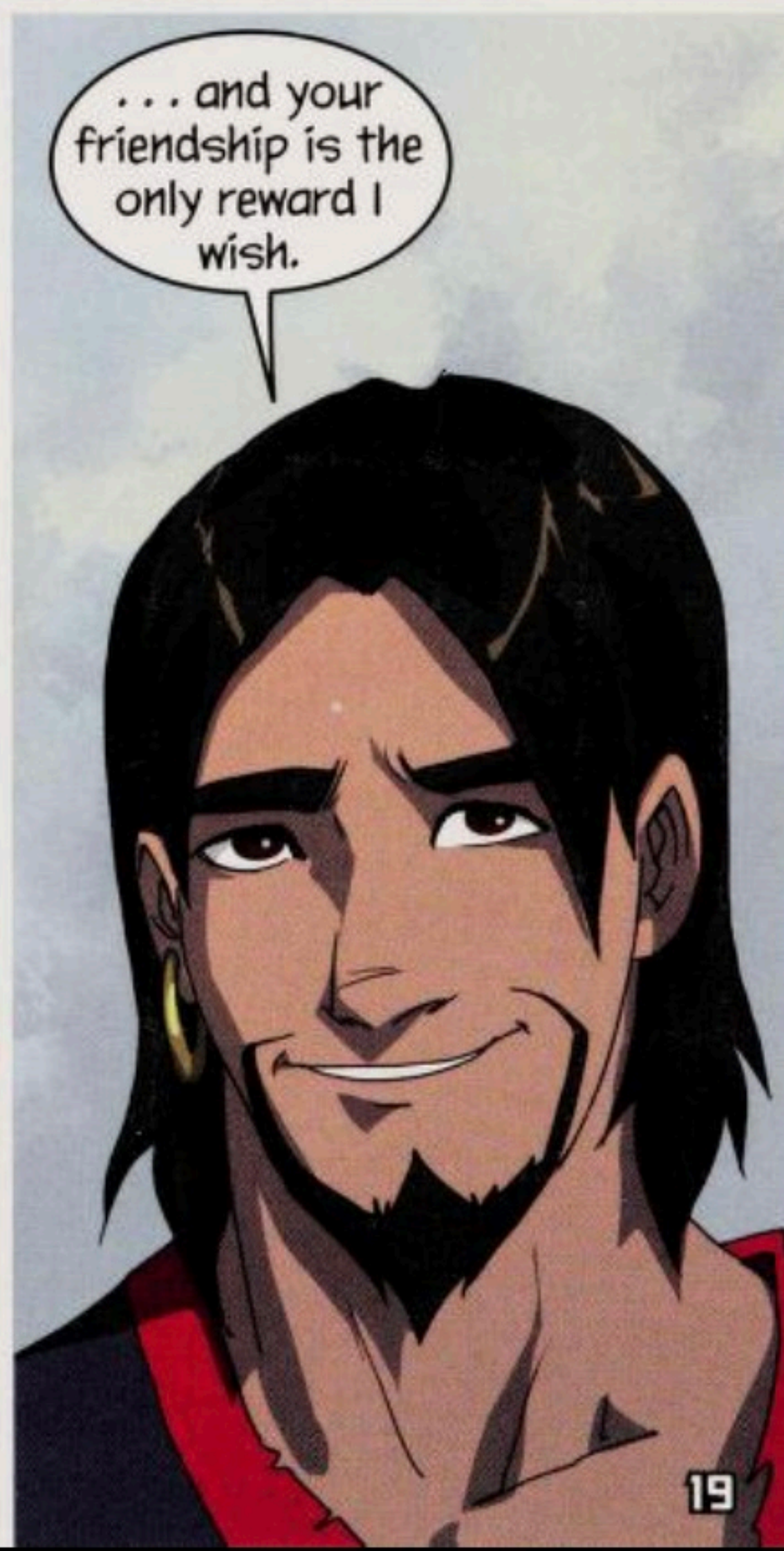
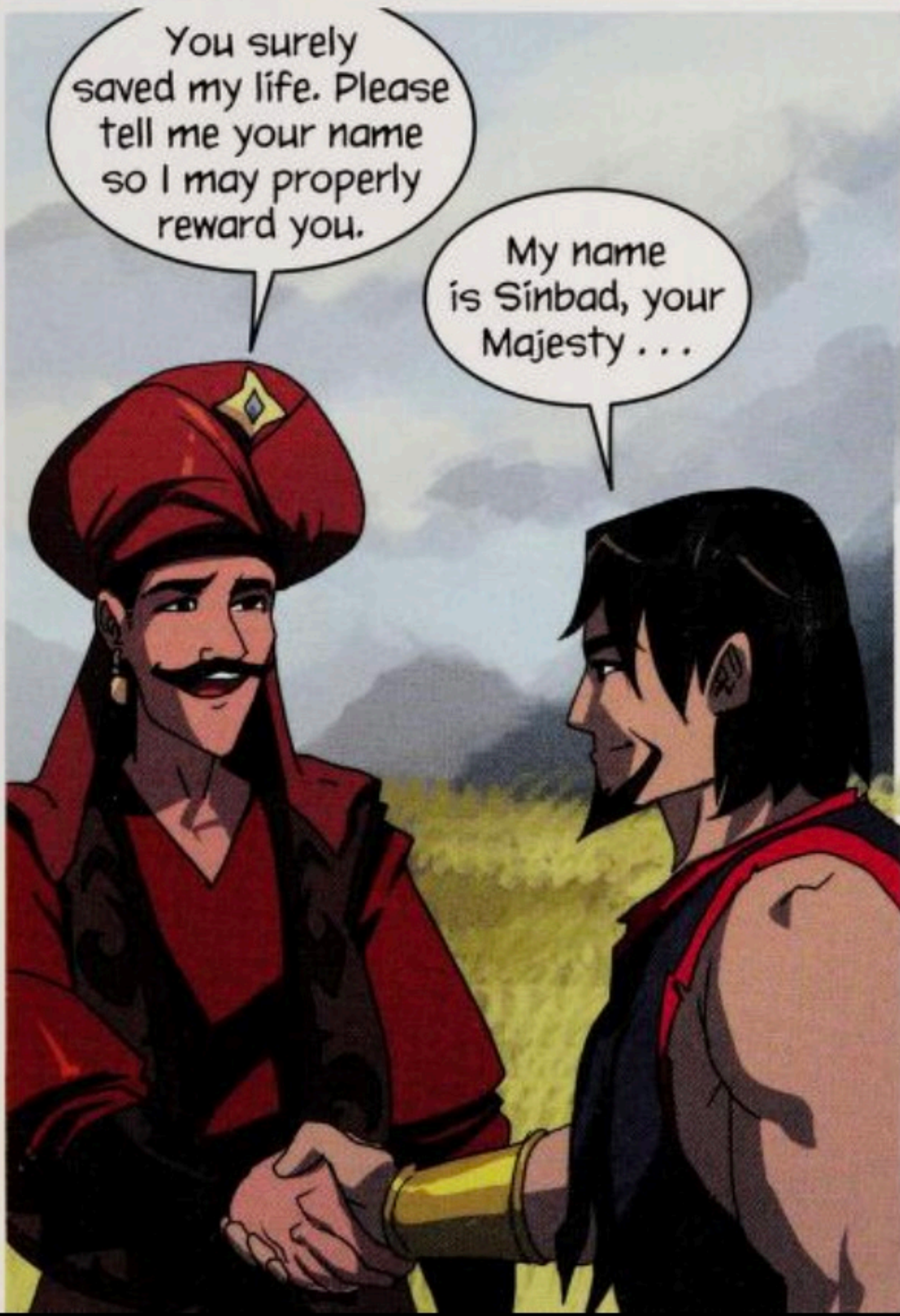
You there!  
Turn around . . .  
slowly.



I am Prince  
Kaspar, ruler of  
this island!

Who are  
you, and why  
have you invaded  
my home?





The Prince made me feel welcome,  
but I missed the sea and my crew.

I was certain I'd never see  
them again. Until . . .

A merchant  
ship is coming  
in to trade!

. . . I was reunited at last!

Captain  
Sinbad! Praise  
the gods —  
you're alive!

Good to  
see you, too,  
Jabbu!

Prince Kaspar rewarded me with treasure  
fit for a king. We had grown close over  
time, and we said our sad farewells.

At last, I was guiding my ship  
again. We looked forward to  
new, wondrous adventures.

However, the sea had  
other plans for us . . .



What an amazing tale!

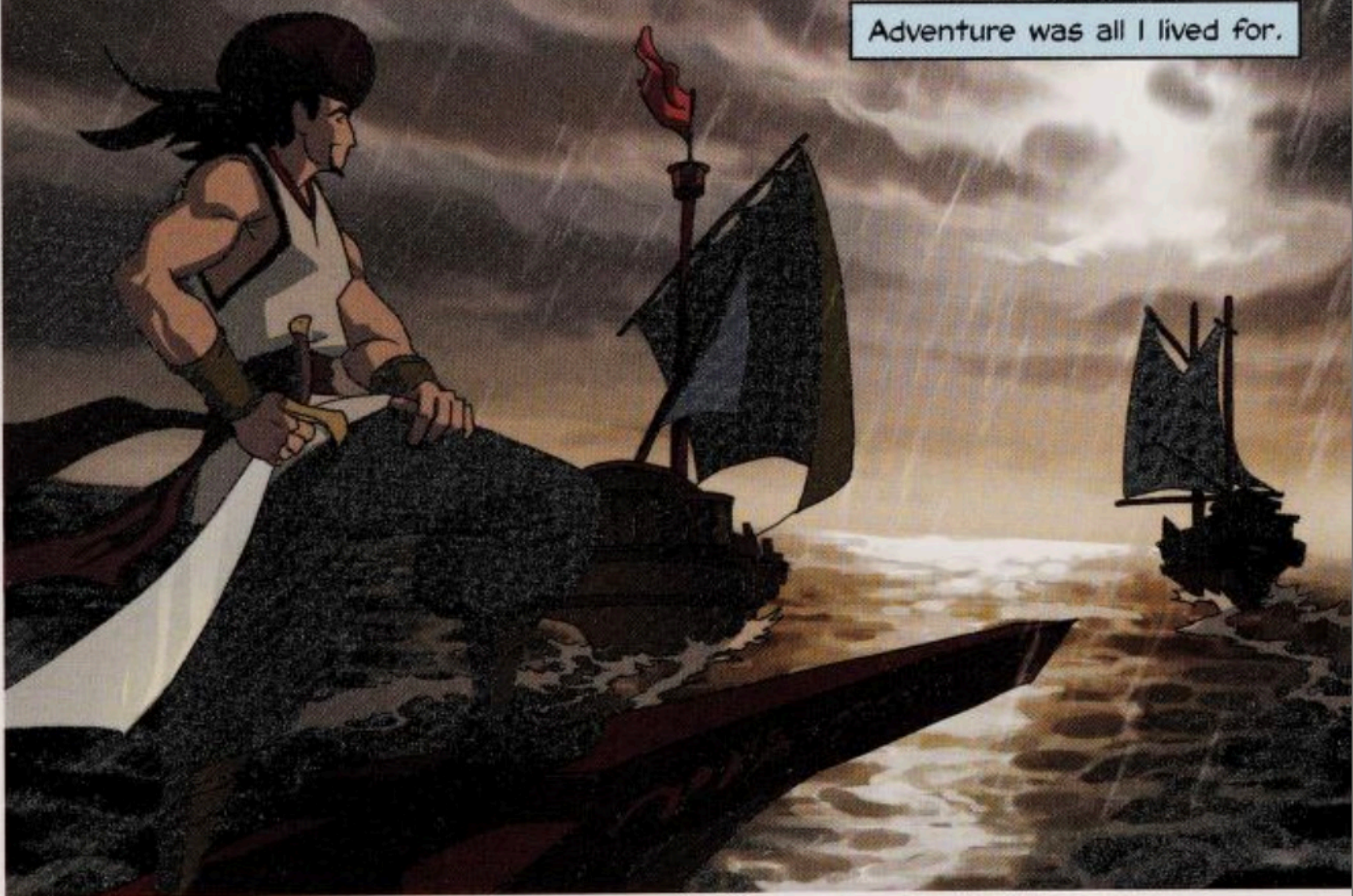
But why didn't you return home with your treasure?

It's difficult to explain to someone who hasn't lived the life of a sailor . . .

## CHAPTER TWO: THE SECOND VOYAGE

No fortune was worth more to me than the promise of excitement upon the whispering waves . . .

Adventure was all I lived for.



There! In that valley – a sparkling like the stars!

It looks like the glowing eyes of a thousand hungry beasts!

Only one way to find out!

Look,  
Captain!



Diamonds! They're  
everywhere! Fill your  
pockets!

Look at  
the size of  
them!

We're  
rich!



Being alive is  
more important.  
We're leaving here  
immediately.



It was already too late.

We're  
trapped!

Find cover —  
quickly!





It was a monstrous bird known as the Roc!

They had been known to carry away fully grown elephants.



Luckily for us, the Roc feasted upon the serpent. We bided our time while the monster-bird finished its meal . . .



. . . and I thought up a bold plan to escape the Valley of the Serpents.

Hold on tight!



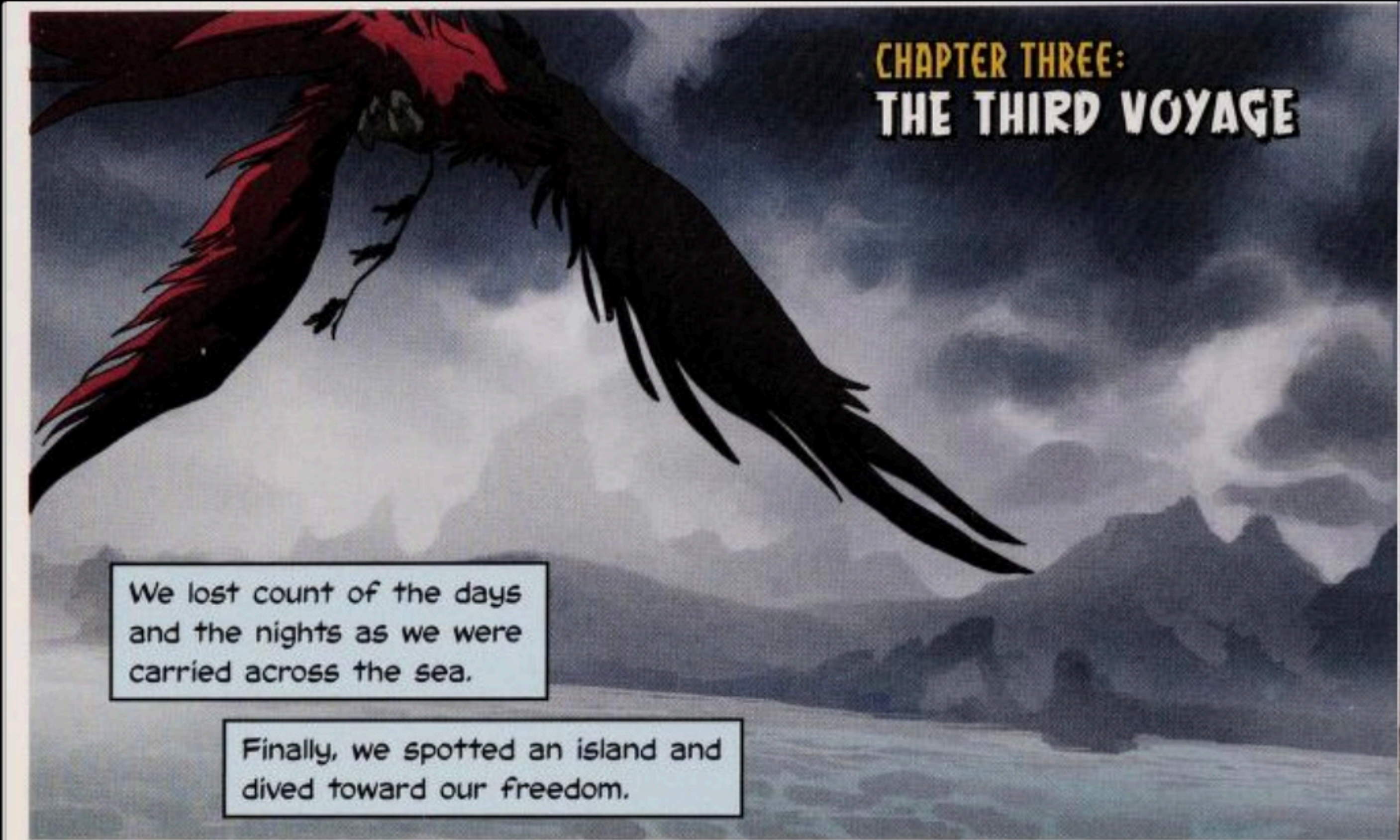
We were so tiny to the Roc that it never even knew we were there.

YEOOW!

Don't let go!

Gah!






## CHAPTER THREE: THE THIRD VOYAGE


We lost count of the days  
and the nights as we were  
carried across the sea.

Finally, we spotted an island and  
dived toward our freedom.



By chance, we had discovered  
the legendary Thunder Island!

No one had ever journeyed  
there and lived to tell of it.



It was a frightful place . . .

... and we were not alone.

Captain,  
look at these!  
The footprints  
of a giant!

And he  
has a giant  
appetite.

There's no reason  
for all of us to face  
such danger.

Stay  
hidden.

I will search  
the giant's cave  
for fresh water.

We knew what  
we signed up for,  
Captain.

We're  
going with  
you.

All right,  
then. Keep close  
and stay sharp.

The giant's lair was  
a living nightmare.

This place  
makes my skin  
crawl!



Let's quickly  
find some water.  
We don't want to be  
caught in here  
after dark.



CAPTAIN  
SINBAD!!

HELP!!



The Cyclops lumbered toward me, clutching my crew in its hands like helpless dolls.

How could one man fight such a monster?


I had to try.

Release them, you fiend!

GRR-ARRRR...?








There's strength  
in numbers! All of us  
attack together!


NOW!



We may as well have tried  
to push over a mountain.

FWUM!

YAARRRG!



All seemed lost, when suddenly . . .

Ali! Hand me  
one of the large  
diamonds from  
your pocket –  
quickly!



Cyclops,  
STOP!

UNHHH?



Look at me,  
Monster!



YUHHH?

That's it ...  
look at my  
shiny gem. Keep  
watching.



See how  
the diamond  
reflects the  
light?




NNNGHH ...

Yes, it's  
pretty. You're  
getting tired. Very,  
very sleepy.




Keep watching the pretty colors.

Jabbu, Ali . . . hand me one of those sharpened roasting spits.



The Cyclops had become hypnotized by the gleaming diamond . . .

It would be the last thing the monster would ever see.



NOW!

GRR-ROWWWRRR!!



Don't look back! Swim for your lives!

ARR-GGGHH!

It's getting closer, Captain!

Keep swimming!

Miraculously, we made it safely to the ship . . .

. . . but our adventures were far from over.

## CHAPTER FOUR: THE FOURTH VOYAGE

My good fortune didn't last.  
Soon after, a terrible tempest  
cast me overboard . . .

I don't know how long I was adrift.

Sick from thirst and fever, I was  
barely aware of being rescued and  
taken to a fog-shrouded island.

We glided through  
the heavy mist . . .

. . . and I dimly wondered  
if I was still alive.

In the morning . . .

You see?  
He's waking  
up.

The fever  
must be  
gone.


I think  
he's trying  
to speak.

Where  
am I?

Easy, there.  
Can you tell us  
your name?

I'm Captain  
Sinbad. How did  
I get here?


Are  
we in . . .  
prison?

A man with a beard and a white shirt, identified as Sinbad, is speaking to two captives. One captive is a man with a red head covering, and the other is a woman with dark hair. They are in a dark, stone-walled enclosure. A basket of fruit, including bananas and apples, sits on a table in the background.

Sinbad!  
We have heard  
of you!

I am  
Harran, also  
a sailor.


We were shipwrecked here  
six months ago. We have  
no idea why we're being  
held prisoner.

Sinbad and Harran are sitting on the floor of the prison, surrounded by food. Sinbad is pointing towards the food, and Harran is looking at it. The captives are sitting on the floor, looking at the food.

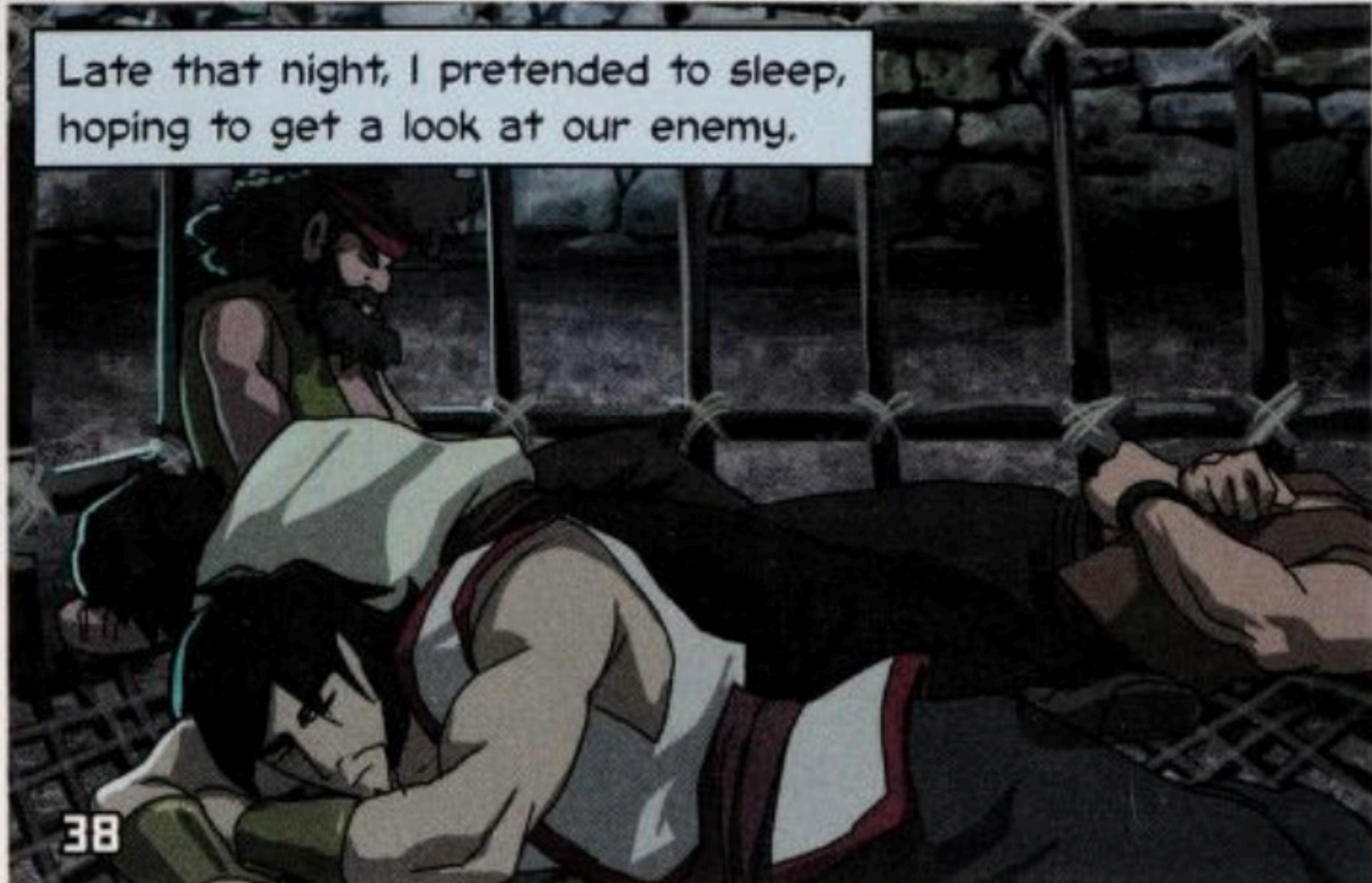
Where does  
all this food  
come from?

We never  
see who brings it.  
The food is already  
here when we awaken  
in the morning.


Try some.  
It's delicious.

A close-up of a captive's face, looking down with a sad expression. The captive is tied to a wooden post with ropes.

I'm not  
hungry.

Sinbad and Harran are lying on the floor of the prison, pretending to sleep. Sinbad is in the foreground, and Harran is behind him. They are both looking towards the captives.

Late that night, I pretended to sleep,  
hoping to get a look at our enemy.

A close-up of a captive's face, looking up with a sad expression. The captive is tied to a wooden post with ropes.

Soon, the night  
came alive . . .



Harran!  
Awaken your  
men!

We're  
under  
**ATTACK!!**

RRSSPPPTT!



We're prisoners  
of monsters!  
Help us!

Fight for  
your lives!



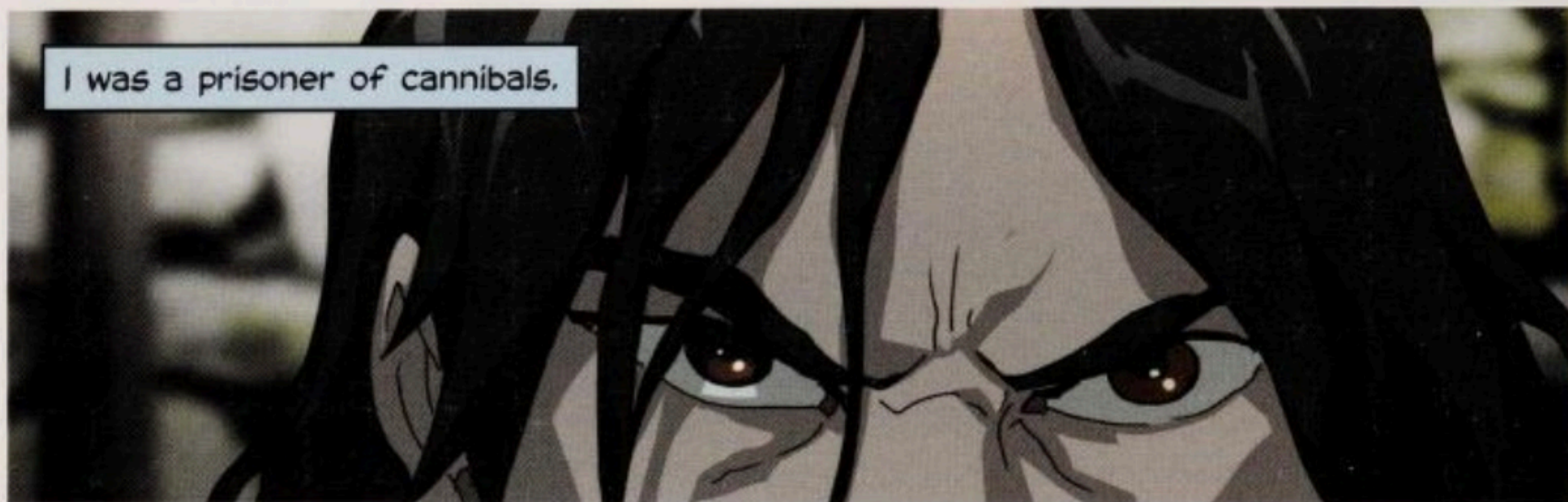
They swarmed over us, and my fellow  
prisoners were dragged into the night.

Weeks passed, and my captors continued to supply me with food. The terrible truth dawned on me . . .

Harran and the others had been fattened up.



I was a prisoner of cannibals.



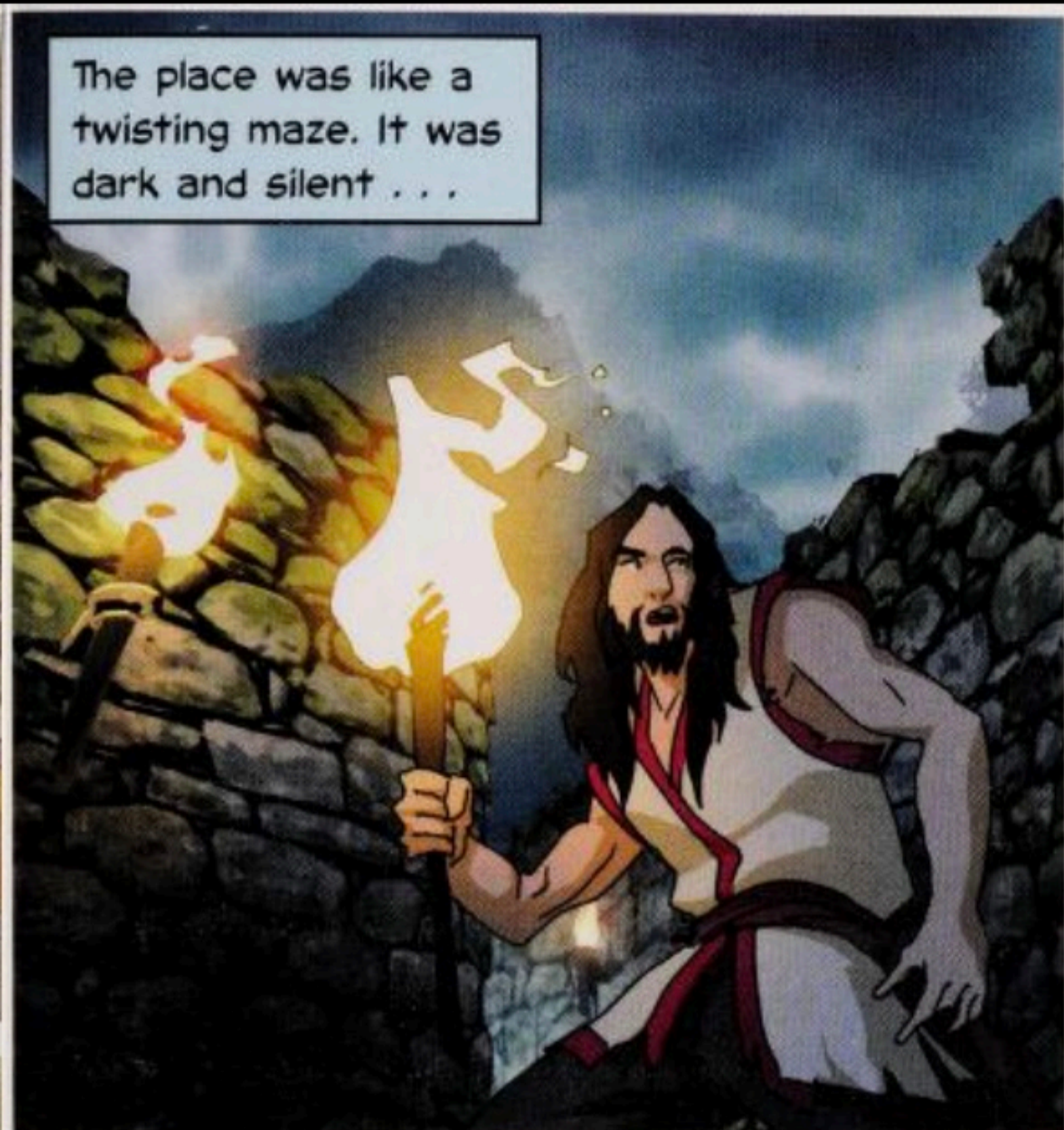
From then on, I lived off only a little coconut milk, purposely growing thinner each day . . .



Finally, I was able to slip through the prison bars.



The place was like a  
twisting maze. It was  
dark and silent . . .



. . . like a tomb.



RSSPPPTTT . . .



They swarmed upon me like rats. Their sharp teeth clicked in the shadows.



Quickly, I saw my one chance . . .



. . . A barrel of oil.

UHHH??



And oil burns.

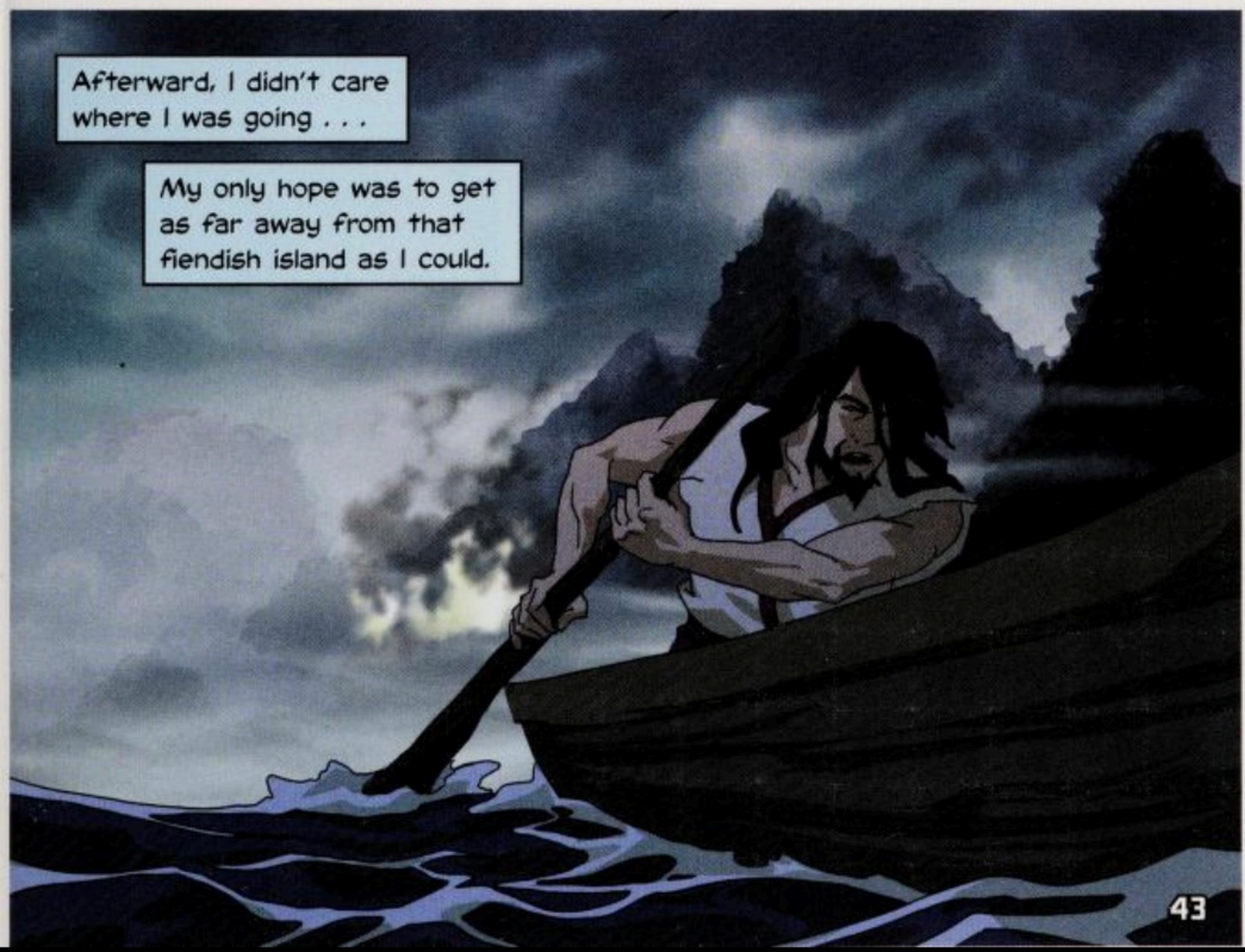


ARR-GGGH!!



Afterward, I didn't care  
where I was going . . .

My only hope was to get  
as far away from that  
fiendish island as I could.



The wind sped along my canoe. In a few days, I discovered an island with lush trees and colorful fruit.

Paradise.



Or so I'd thought . . .

Halt! I am Prince Kelan. Explain your presence on my island.

My name is Sinbad, your Majesty.

I'm a castaway, very far from home.

Sinbad, the legendary sea sailor? You are welcome, indeed! Come, we are anxious to hear of your adventures!



Good as his word, Prince Kelan warmly received me into his grand palace.

I entertained the court with tales of my perilous travels.



The Prince owned no sea vessels, so I remained on the island for some time.

Respecting his wishes, I married his sister Sari, a sweet gentle girl . . .

But I never stopped thinking of the sea.



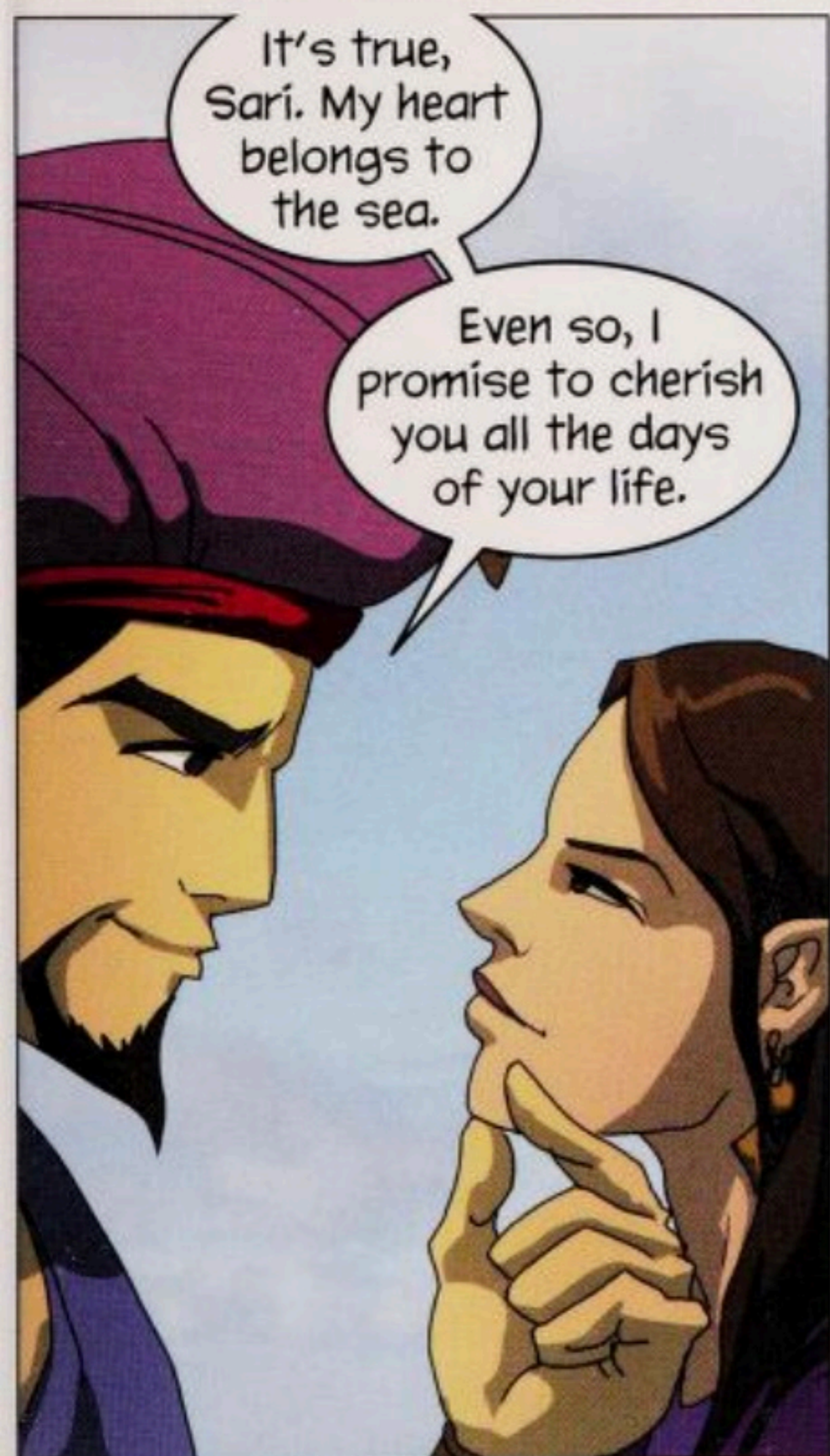
I love you, Sinbad . . . but I fear you only married me to avoid insulting my brother.

I can tell that your heart belongs to another.



It's true, Sari. My heart belongs to the sea.

Even so, I promise to cherish you all the days of your life.



Owww . . .

Sari! What is it? What's wrong?



Poor Sari was very ill. I could do nothing but try to comfort her.



The end came quickly while she slept . . .

I mourned beside her brother at the funeral ceremony.



Suddenly, as the funeral ended . . .

Prince Kelan —!

What's happening? Why are you doing this?!




According to our laws a man must be buried with his wife, even if he still lives.

Farewell, Sinbad.

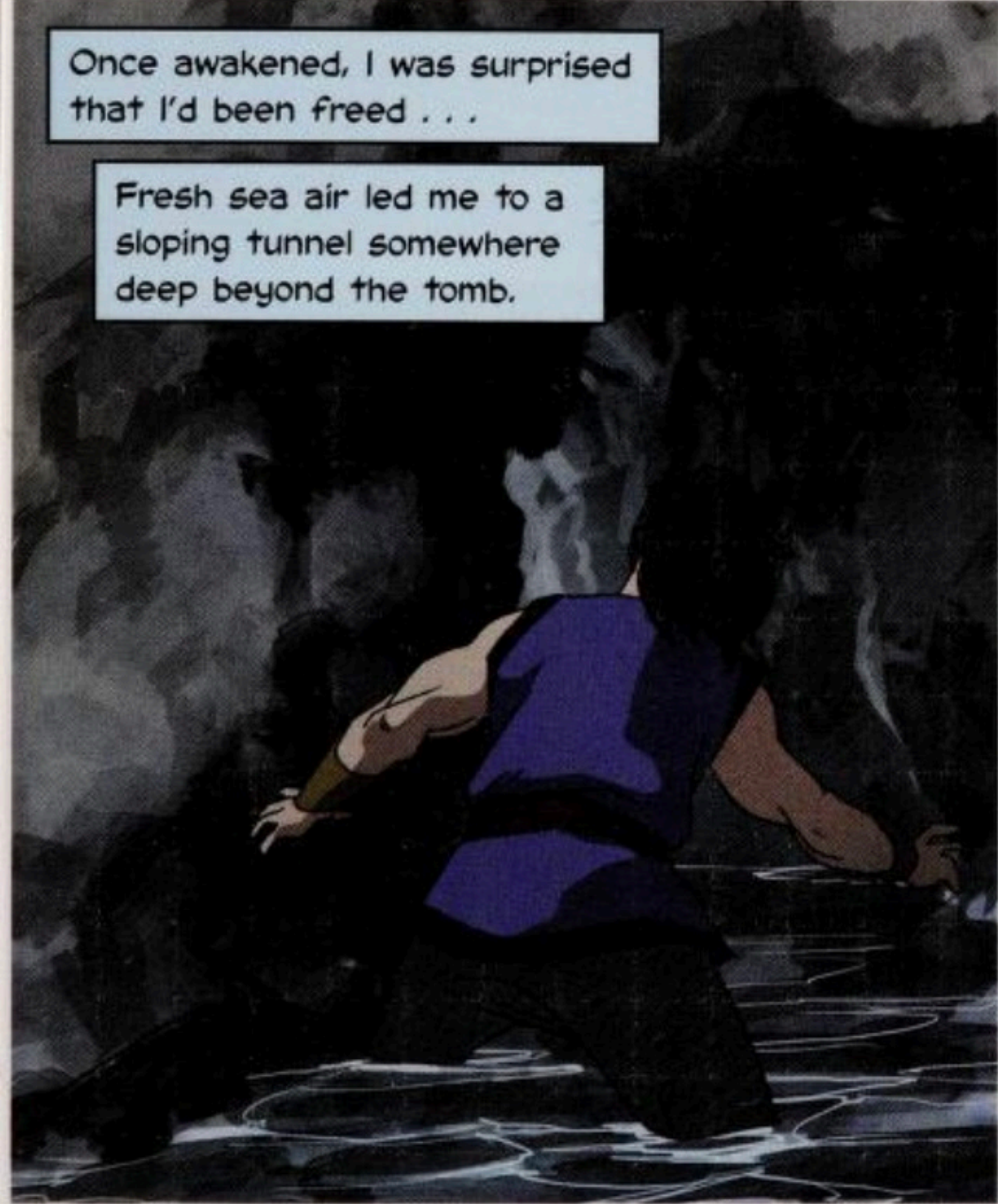
Forgive me.






Buried  
alive!!

I struggled with the  
ropes until I collapsed  
from exhaustion.

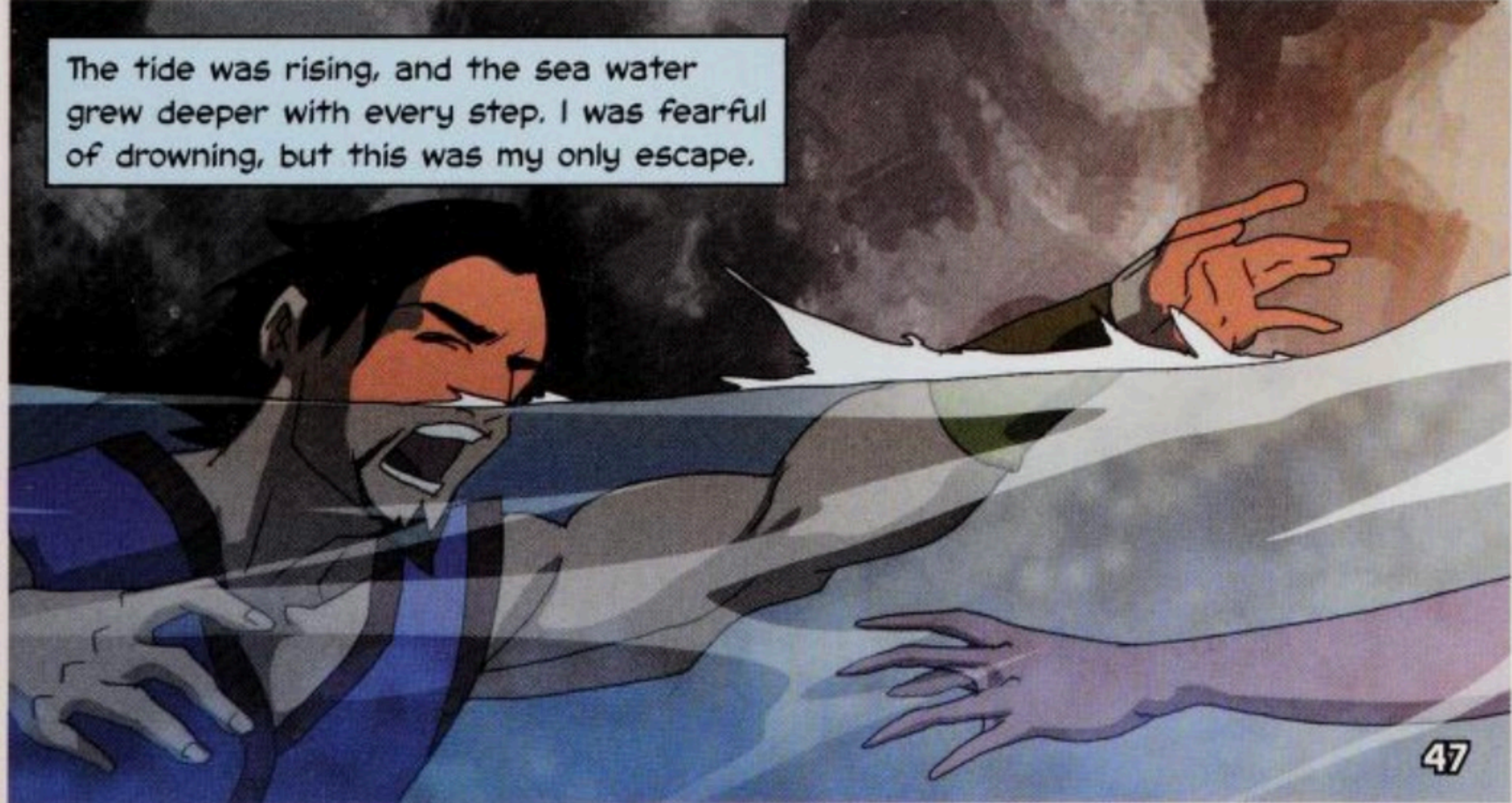


Once awakened, I was surprised  
that I'd been freed . . .


Fresh sea air led me to a  
sloping tunnel somewhere  
deep beyond the tomb.



Someone was guiding me at  
the far end of the tunnel,  
flashing a shiny signal.




The tide was rising, and the sea water  
grew deeper with every step. I was fearful  
of drowning, but this was my only escape.



Only when I'd surfaced did I see my mermaid savior. Once again, the sea had saved me . . .


Soon, I reunited with my crew, and we set sail on another adventure.

## CHAPTER FIVE: THE FIFTH VOYAGE



A great dome!  
Perhaps it's the  
palace of a powerful  
magician!

It's perfectly  
smooth — without  
windows or doors.

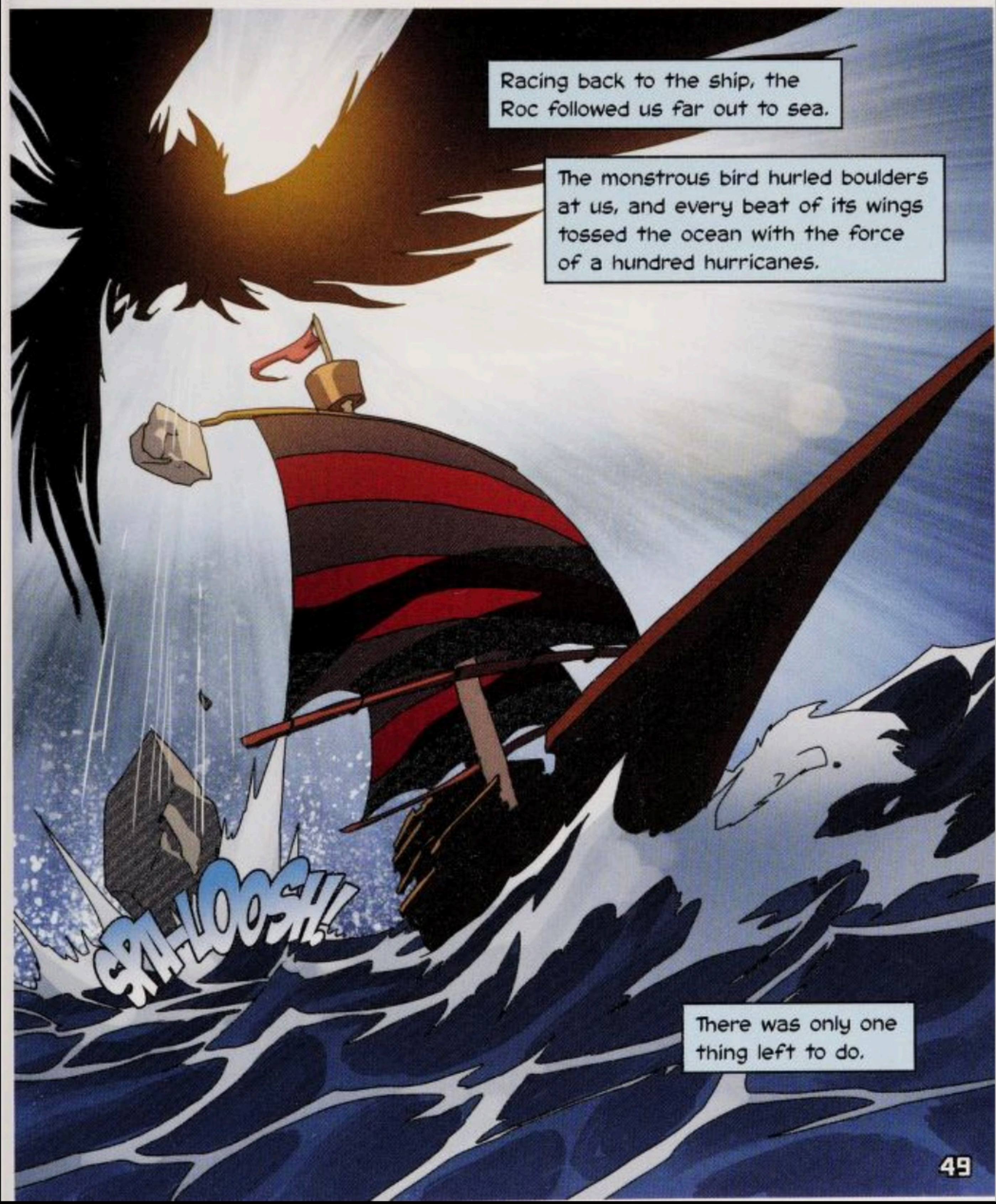


I don't hear  
anything. Maybe  
no one's home.

Back away!  
This could only  
be one thing . . .



The  
egg of the  
**ROC!**



Racing back to the ship, the  
Roc followed us far out to sea.

The monstrous bird hurled boulders  
at us, and every beat of its wings  
tossed the ocean with the force  
of a hundred hurricanes.

**CRASH!!**

There was only one  
thing left to do.

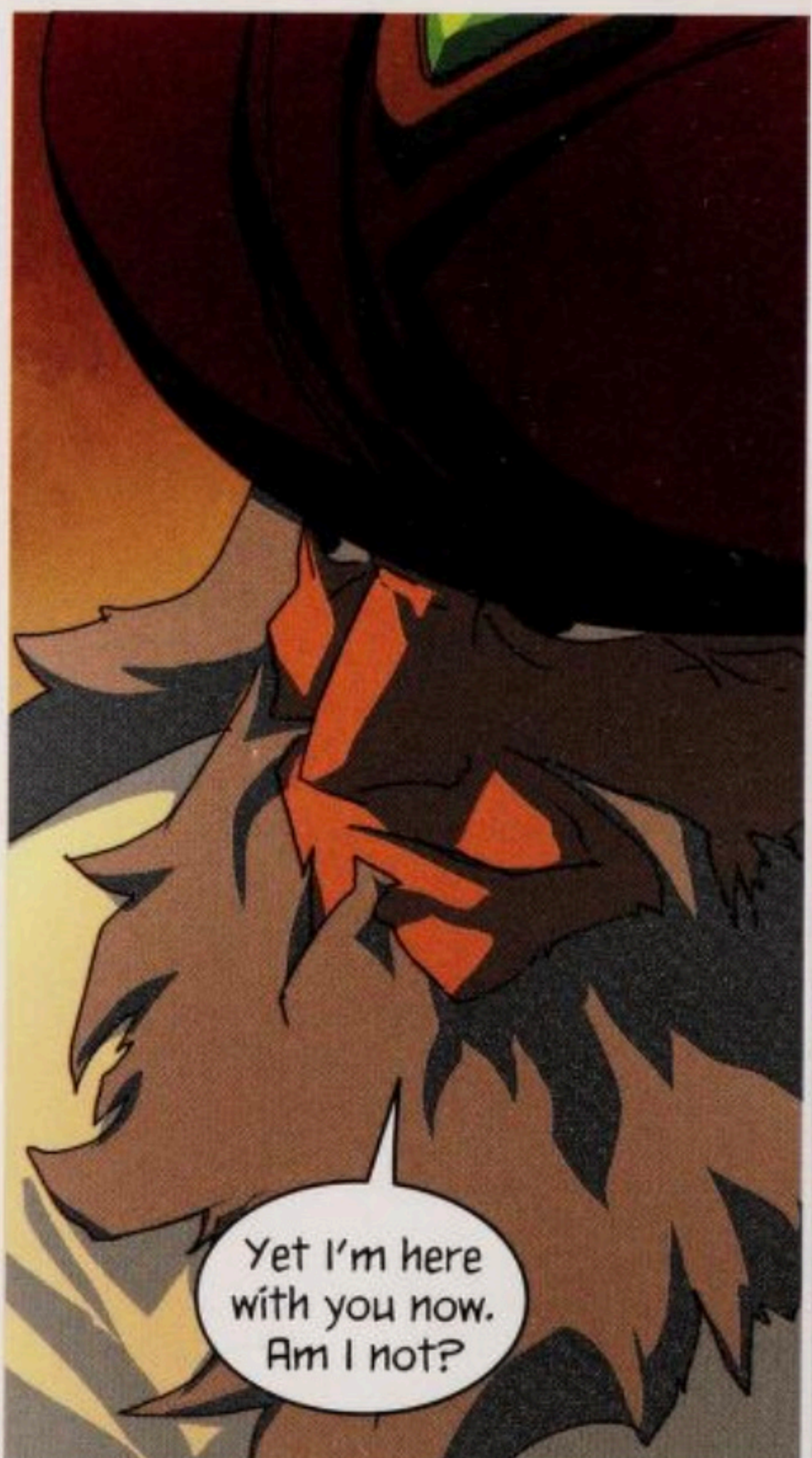


ABANDON  
SHIP!



How awful!  
You and your  
crew were cast  
overboard?

Yes, we were  
lost in the middle  
of nowhere.



Yet I'm here  
with you now.  
Am I not?

## CHAPTER SIX: THE SIXTH VOYAGE

The Roc's beating wings had separated us, and soon my crew had vanished into the darkness and distance.

I could only hope that, somewhere, they had found a friendly shore.

My new land was as strange as any I'd seen, a place where rivers ran rich with precious gems.

I was welcomed kindly, as stories had spread of my voyages.

Even in the farthest corners of the world, everyone knew the name of Sinbad.

The king himself offered me endless riches to remain in his beautiful land, but there was only one thing I truly wanted . . .

Of course, I will grant your request, Captain Sinbad.

Our very finest ship shall be yours.

## CHAPTER SEVEN: THE SEVENTH VOYAGE

For years, I searched the world for my crew. I had almost given up hope, until one day . . .

A castaway, alone upon a raft!

The old man was very sick . . . with a strange tale to tell.

I am Al-Rashid, a simple merchant. My ship was blown off course by a monsoon and shipwrecked upon Elephant Isle.

Demons have invaded the island. They captured my daughter . . . holding her for ransom.

There was too many . . . I couldn't fight them . . .

Please . . . p-please save her . . . !

I give you my promise, Al-Rashid. Rest easy, my poor friend.

I buried the old man on the shore of Elephant Isle — a legendary land that I'd heard of since I was a boy.

It was always known as  
a peaceful place . . .

. . . but that had  
obviously changed.

I was captured and taken  
before their cruel leader.

You are the famous  
Captain Sinbad! Your  
great deeds mean  
nothing to us.

However, you  
may buy your freedom.  
This land is rich with  
the ivory tusks of many  
elephants.

You will  
hunt them  
for us.

I don't  
bargain with  
thieves.

If you refuse, the girl  
will die. What is your  
answer?!

For the first time, I saw Serena, the  
beautiful daughter of the of Al-Rashid.

I accept  
your mission.

Armed with a bow and poison arrows, I crept through the jungle in search of the elephants.

It didn't take me long to find the gentle, grazing giants.


I thought of Serena and took careful aim.

I cannot do it.  
There is no honor  
in killing innocent  
beasts.

There must  
be another way to  
save Serena.

Courage,  
Captain Sinbad.  
You now have  
very powerful  
friends!







You . . .  
you know my  
name?

I am the  
Elephant Emperor,  
and I know many  
things.

Come, I  
have much to  
show you.



Behold,  
Captain  
Sinbad!



The Elephant's  
Graveyard! An  
unending sea of  
ivory! This is our  
gift to you!

You are very generous,  
your Majesty, but I will  
not disturb this solemn  
cemetery.

I have  
another  
idea.

I had won powerful  
friends, indeed . . .

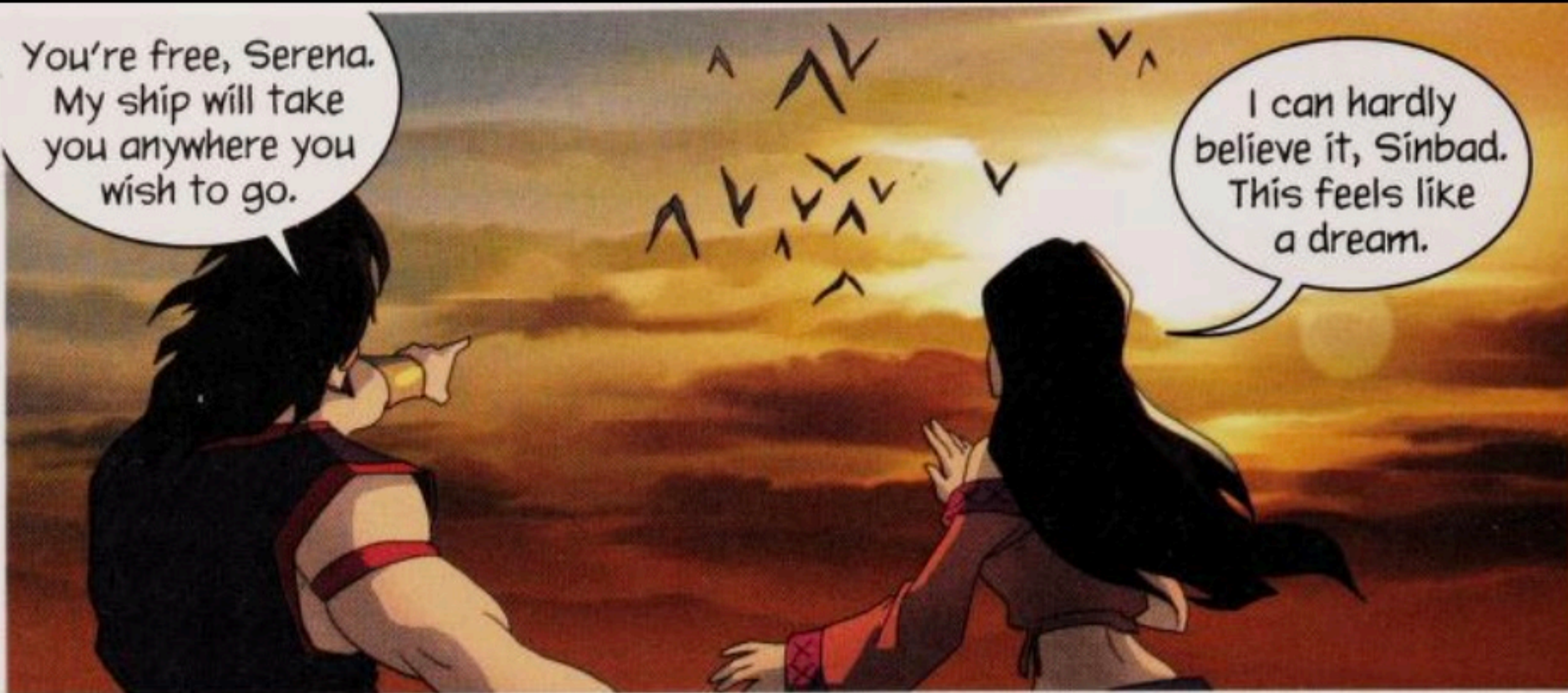
STAMPEDE!!

Fly! Fly  
for your  
lives!

And so, in a single sweeping  
charge, the elephants took  
back their island home.

The winged invaders  
would never return.

KRRRRIIUMMB



You're free, Serena.  
My ship will take  
you anywhere you  
wish to go.

I can hardly  
believe it, Sinbad.  
This feels like  
a dream.

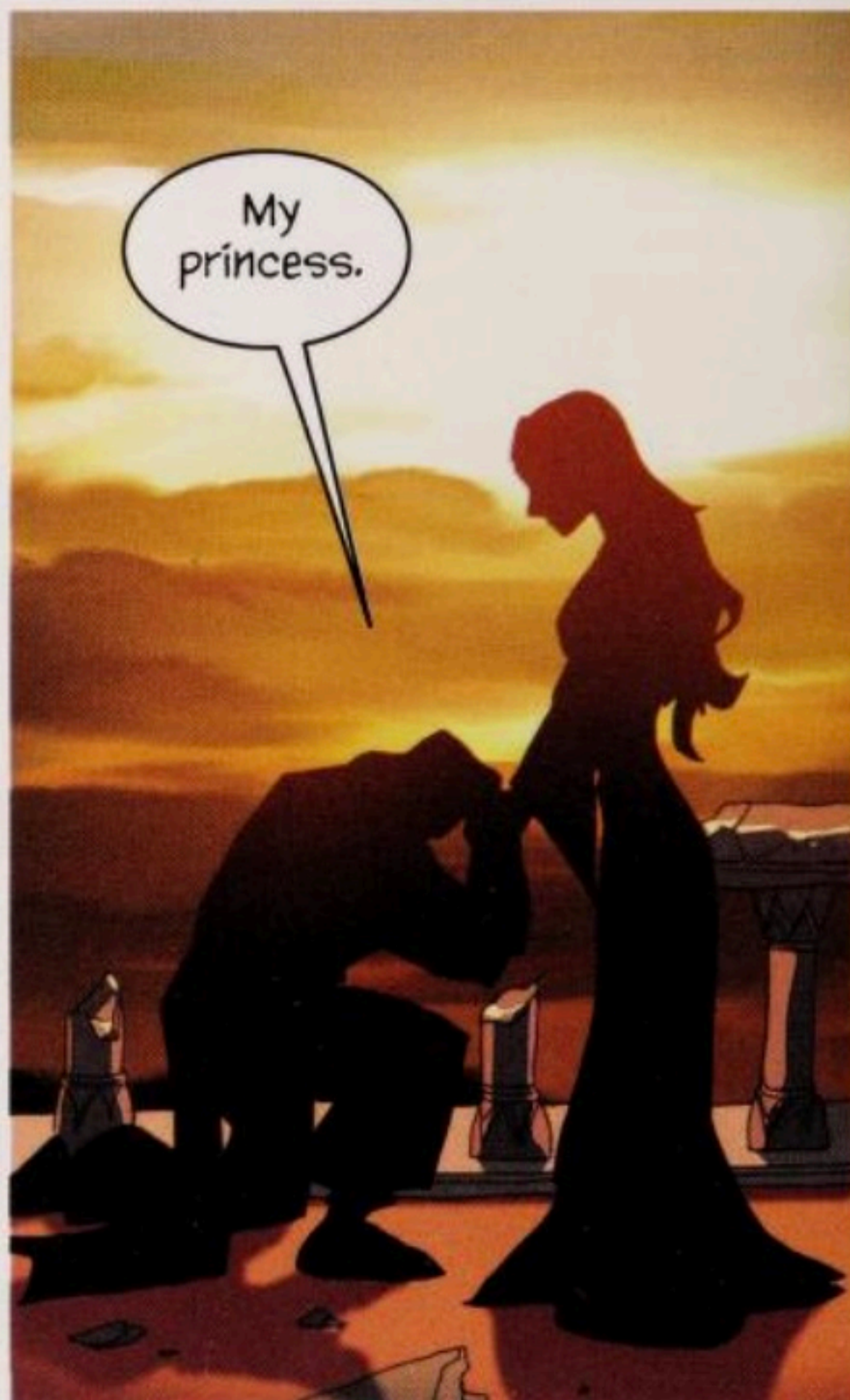


With my poor  
father gone, I have  
no home. My world  
has become a very  
lonely place.

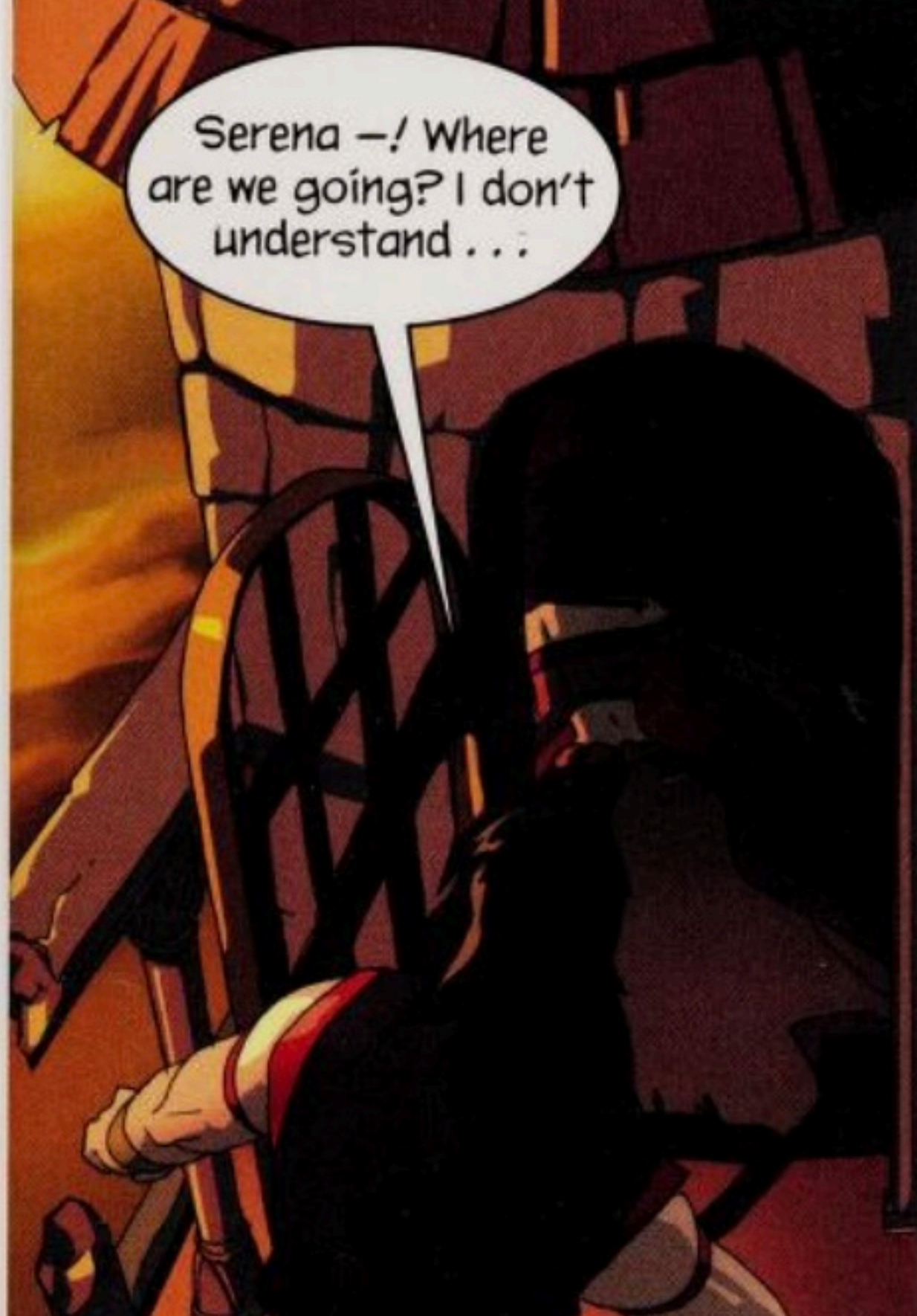


I know what  
loneliness is, too. For  
years I have sought to  
find my lost crew, and  
I will continue to  
search . . .


But, at  
least, now I have  
found you.



My  
princess.

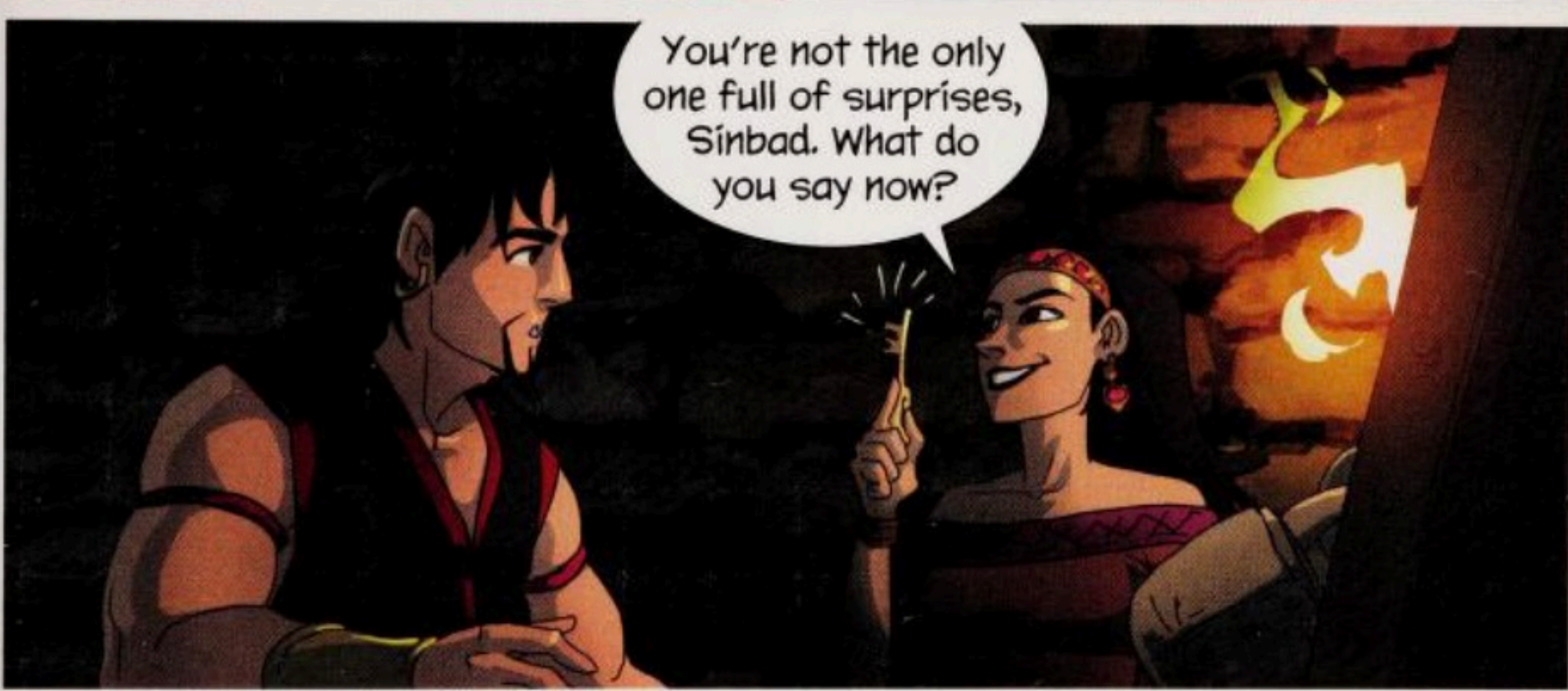


Serena —! Where are we going? I don't understand . . .




You will, just follow me. Be careful, these dungeon stairs are slippery.

There's the key, still hooked to the wall!



You're not the only one full of surprises, Sinbad. What do you say now?




My dreams have come true . . .!

With Serena to guide me,  
I had found my crew . . .




And my future destiny.






The storm is over, Hindba, my young friend. Time for you to be on your way.




What an amazing life, Captain Sinbad! I can see now that your wealth didn't come easily. Did you ever see Serena again?

Upon returning to Persia, I divided all my riches between my crew and gave everything else to the poor . . .


I kept only a single diamond for myself.



Of course, my husband should also explain that that single diamond, from the island of the Cyclops, was bigger than an elephant.




As for my princess, well, as they say, we have lived happily ever after.



My master wishes you to have this, sir. He says it will speed you on your own journey.


He has given me so much already! Thank you, guard. Captain Sinbad is very kind.



Perhaps the Captain packed some of that delicious fruit, so I can have it for breakfast.




Heavens above! I'm rich!



Why, I could buy anything with such a jewel! The best food! The finest clothes!

No . . . wait. I have a much better idea!

A full-page illustration of a young man, Captain Hindba, standing on the dark wooden railing of a ship's mast. He is wearing a white turban, a white long-sleeved shirt with a dark vest, and brown trousers. He has a wide, joyful smile and is looking towards the right. His right hand is raised to his forehead, shielding his eyes from the sun. His left hand is gripping a wooden pole that runs diagonally across the frame. To his left, a large sail is visible, featuring a red and yellow diamond pattern with a white arrow-like shape in the center. The background is a bright blue sky filled with soft, white clouds. The overall style is that of a classic comic book illustration.

Instead, the young cobbler  
bought himself a sturdy ship  
and a courageous crew.

Captain Hindba's own great  
adventure was just beginning!

# ARABIAN NIGHTS

The story of Sinbad the Sailor is part of a collection of Middle Eastern and South Asian folktales known as *One Thousand and One Nights*. These tales have been passed down from generation to generation for hundreds of years. The first English-language edition, titled *The Arabian Nights' Entertainment*, was published in 1706.

Since then, many versions of the book have been published – some containing more than 1,000 stories. In each of these editions, the tales of mystery and adventure are told by the same narrator, a beautiful woman named Scheherazade. She has just married an evil ruler who plans to kill her before the night is through. To stop him, Scheherazade entertains the king with a new story each night, and he soon forgets about his deadly plan.

The Arabian Nights tales remains some of the greatest stories ever told. They include popular adventures, such as "The Fisherman and the Genie," "The Seven Voyages of Sinbad," and "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves." Many of these stories have been adapted into movies, books, and plays that are still popular today.

# REAL-WORLD

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# EXPLORERS

## FERDINAND MAGELLAN

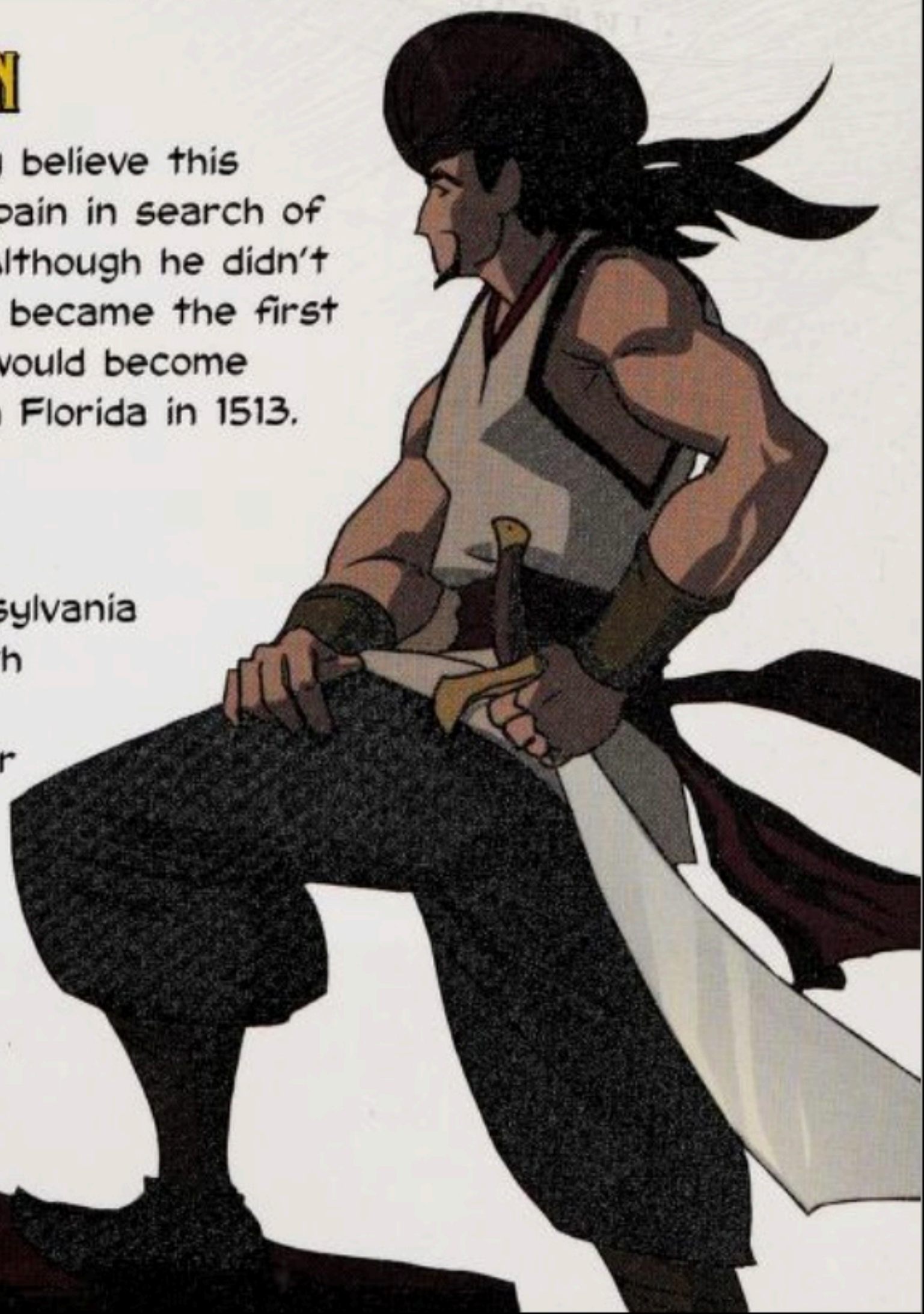
On August 10, 1519, this Spanish sailor left Seville, Spain, with five ships and a large crew. He returned three years later, becoming the first explorer to sail around the world. During the time, Magellan navigated through the southern strait of South America, which connects the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. It is now called the Strait of Magellan.

## JUAN PONCE DE LEÓN

In the early 1500s, many believe this explorer set out from Spain in search of the Fountain of Youth. Although he didn't succeed, Ponce de León became the first European to visit what would become America, setting foot on Florida in 1513.

## ROBERT EDWIN PEARY

On July 6, 1908, this Pennsylvania man left New York City with one goal – to reach the North Pole. Nearly one year later, he became the first man to accomplish this grueling feat.



# ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Since 1986, Martin Powell has been a freelance writer. He has written hundreds of stories, many of which have been published by Disney, Marvel, Tekno comic, Moonstone Books, and others. In 1989, Powell received an Eisner Award nomination for his graphic novel *Scarlet in Gaslight*. This award is one of the highest comic book honors.

# ABOUT THE ILLUSTRATOR

Ferran was born in Monterrey, Mexico, in 1977. For more than a decade, Ferran has worked as a colorist and an illustrator for comic book publishers such as Marvel, Image, and Dark Horse. He currently works for Protobunker Studio while also developing his first graphic novel.

# GLOSSARY

**ancient** (AYN-shuhnt)—very old

**beggar** (BEG-guhr)—someone who asks for money or help on the street

**cannibal** (KAN-uh-buhl)—someone who eats human flesh

**cursed** (KURSSD)—under an evil spell

**cyclops** (SYE-klahps)—a monster with a single eye in the middle of its forehead

**desolate** (DESS-uh-luht)—deserted or uninhabited

**fiend** (FEEND)—an evil or cruel person

**hypnotized** (HIP-nuh-tized)—placed someone into a trance

**legend** (lej-uhnd)—a story handed down from earlier times, which is often based on facts but not entirely true

**lurking** (LURK-ing)—moving stealthily to avoid being seen

**marooned** (muh-ROOND)—stuck on a deserted island and unable to leave

**merchant** (MUR-chuhnt)—ships that carry goods for trade

**monsoon** (mon-SOON)—a very strong wind that blows across the Indian Ocean and southern Asia

**tempest** (TEM-pist)—a violent storm or uproar

# DISCUSSION QUESTIONS

1. At the end of the story, why do you think Sinbad gave the beggar a large diamond? How did Sinbad hope he would spend it? Explain.
2. Sinbad the Sailor had seven exciting adventures at sea. Which voyage do you think was the most exciting? Explain your answer.
3. Each page of a graphic novel is made up of several illustrations called panels. Which panel of art was your favorite? Why?

# WRITING PROMPTS

1. Keep a journal of your own explorations. Write about the places you've been and the adventures you've had.
2. Sinbad had seven voyages. Pretend you're the author and imagine an eighth adventure. Where will the explorer go next? What types of creatures will he face? You decide.
3. Imagine your own Arabian Nights tale. Think of a story filled with mystery and adventure. Then write it down and read it to friends and family.



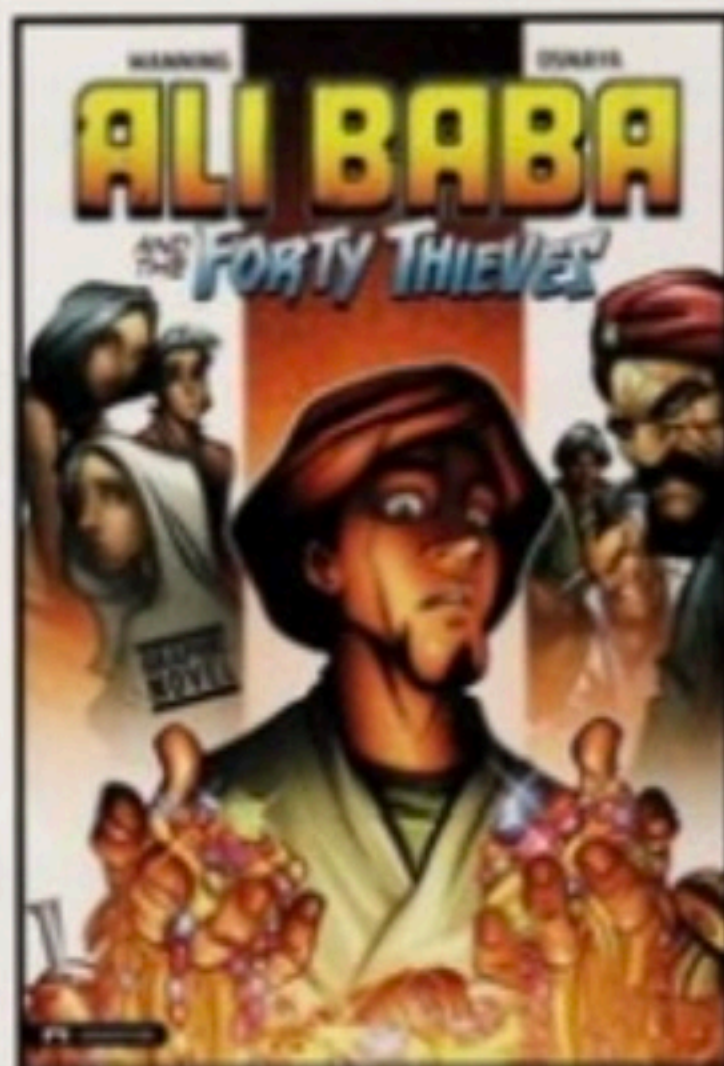
# STONE ARCH BOOKS

# ARABIAN NIGHTS TALES



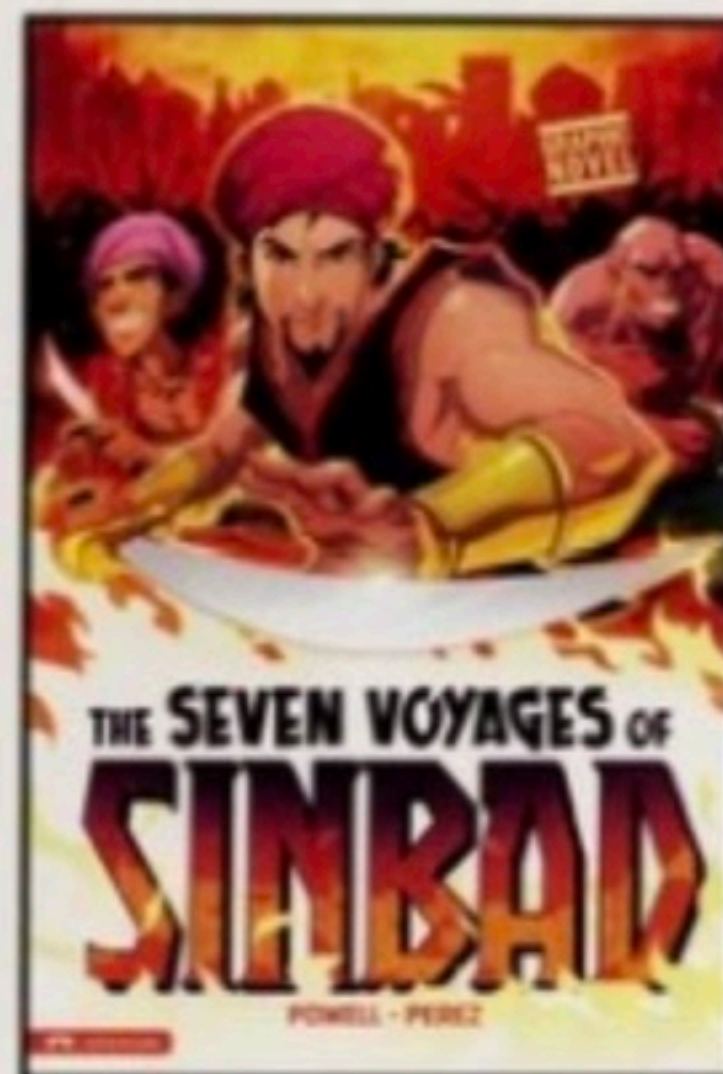
## ALADDIN AND THE MAGIC LAMP

The legendary tale of Aladdin, a poor youth living in the city of Al Kai'as. One day, the crafty boy outsmarts an evil sorcerer, getting his hands on a magical lamp that houses a wish-fulfilling genie! Soon, all of Aladdin's dreams come true, and he finds himself married to a beautiful princess. All is well until, one day, the evil sorcerer returns to reclaim the lamp.



## ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES

The legendary tale of Ali Baba, a young Persian boy who discovers a cave filled with gold and jewels, the hidden treasures of forty deadly thieves. Unfortunately, his greedy brother, Kassim, cannot wait to get his hands on the riches. Returning to the cave, he is captured by the thieves and killed, and now the evil men want revenge on Ali Baba as well.



## THE SEVEN VOYAGES OF SINBAD

The tale of Sinbad the Sailor, who goes to sea in search of great riches and discovers even greater adventures. On his seven treacherous voyages, the Persian explorer braves a shipwreck, fights off savage cannibals, and battles a giant Cyclops, hoping to survive and tell his legendary story.



## THE FISHERMAN AND THE GENIE

The legendary tale of an evil Persian king, who marries a new wife each day and then kills her the next morning. To stop this murderous ruler, a brave woman named Scheherazade risks her own life and marries the king herself... but not without a plan. On their wedding night, she will entertain him with the tale of the Fisherman and the Genie — a story so amazing, he'll never want it to end.

# WAIT!

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